



Ground Ivy, Ground Ivy, come buy
my Ground Ivy; — come buy my
Water Cresses?

O'ER nerve relaxing t
waste
The morning hour; did y
raite
Of home-found Ivy, you
explore
For foreign shrubs a d
shore:
And 'ye, with dire fo
o'erun,
All wretched nostrums and
ders shun,
The Cress will all cutan
mock;
Then quit the aid of Flug
Rock.